

"Why Swear, Dear? Use 'Gets-It' for Corns!"

It's the New Plan. Simple. Sure as Fate. Applied in a Few Seconds.

"Why, John, I never knew you to use such language! I've told you several times it's no use to use bandages, salves, tapes, plasters, and



"You Wouldn't Lose Your Temper, John, If You Used 'Gets-It' for Those Corns!"

contractions for corns. Here's some "Gets-It," it's just wonderful how easy, "clear and clean" it makes any corn come right off. Takes but a few seconds to apply. It dries at once. Put your sock on right over it—there's nothing to stick or roll up, form a bundle of your toe, or press on the corn. It's painless, simple as rolling off a log. Now put away those knives, razors and scissors, use "Gets-It" and you'll have a sweeter disposition and so more corns and calluses.

"Gets-It" is sold by druggists everywhere. It's a bottle, or sent direct by B. Lawrence & Co., Chicago. Try these Sold in Louisa and recommended as the world's best corn remedy, by LOUISIANA DRUG CO., J. H. REYNOLDS.

WEST VIRGINIA ITEMS OF NEWS.

Hale Sentenced For Life.

On last Friday, after hearing considerable testimony produced by the defense in an effort to prove prejudice on the part of jurors and witnesses and sustain the motion to set aside the verdict of first degree murder handed down by the jury which tried Millard Hale for the killing of Leslie Adkins in the railroad yards last spring and attentively listening to the arguments of all the counsel connected with the case, Judge Wilkinson denied the motion and then pronounced sentence upon Hale in accordance with the verdict, imprisonment in the penitentiary for the rest of his natural life—Logan Democrat.

Got Two Months.

Glady's White, first woman arrested for violation of the Yost prohibition law, entered a plea of guilty to Judge T. W. Taylor in criminal court yesterday and was fined \$100 and costs and sentenced to spend two months in the county jail. The state claimed that the woman carried an excessive amount of liquor. The liquor was tied around the woman's body under her dress.—Herald-Dispatch.

Fell To Death From Scaffold.

Henry Perkins, aged 25, a carpenter employed by the Main Island Creek Coal Company at Omar, fell 35 feet from a scaffold to the ground while at work last Saturday, and received injuries from which he died in the Logan hospital the following day. He was at work on the new pipe and when he attempted to turn around hurriedly, missed his footing and plunged to the ground.

Perkins was unmarried and came to this section from his home at Abingdon, Va., to which place the body was shipped.—Logan Democrat.

Asks For \$10,000; Gets \$100 Verdict.

A verdict for \$100 was given Maston White, a Logan storekeeper, from Don Chafin, sheriff of that county, in circuit court late yesterday. White claimed that he was assaulted and badly injured by Chafin after he had been acquitted of selling liquor, as alleged by the sheriff. D. W. Brown tried the case as special judge on a change of venue from Logan-co. According to the evidence after White had been acquitted of selling liquor he demanded that Chafin cease mistreatment of a witness upon which Chafin is alleged to have hit him.

YATESVILLE.

The well on the land of Hester Carter has been completed and shot and proves to be a somewhat light "hoss" both as to oil and gas. Still there is a small sum of both. The same machinery that drilled the above well is being moved onto the land of the widow Lackey, not far from where the above well was drilled and another well is to be drilled at once.

K. R. Bolt has completed the setting up of his machinery on the land of John Yates and the drilling operations will be begun this week. Mr. Bolt has engaged the coal required for the above drilling at the mines of Millard Crank which is much handier and more convenient than where the coal had been hauled from heretofore.

Since our last article from here I see that all of the deaths that have occurred have been announced in the NEWS. They were those of John Chafin, a widow Pennington of Catt, and Mrs. William Taylor of the Deep Hole Section. All of whom were worthy good people. Mr. Chafin died on the same farm and near the same spot where he was born 79 years ago.

The sickness through this section still prevails to some extent, but not so much as a month ago.

Mrs. Frank Clark died at her home in Ohio last Saturday, and on Monday her remains were interred here at the Marcum graveyard. Mrs. Clark was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pharoah Marcum, who used to live in Louisa.

While taking down the oil machinery at Hester Carter's preparatory to its removal, Tom Hays one of the workmen was slightly hurt. The workmen were handling one of the large wheels that had been disconnected from the machinery and in some way it fell against Tom knocking him down and he barely escaped getting seriously hurt.

Reports say that Jim Short, one of

our neighbors, who has been an invalid for some four or five years is considerably worse at this writing.

Millard Crank has a very severe case of lagrippe.

A land slide just above the pike including a pipe line belonging to the Ohio Fuel company caused a break in the line which caused the loss of considerable oil that was being pumped at the time. It also caused a bad looking mucky place in the road which was mixed up with oil, mud and water, rendering the road almost impassable at that point. The slip occurred where the road runs around the south hillside not far from the Tom Hays oil well.

Born, on the 1st inst., to Landon E. Bradley and wife, a girl.

Quite a number of Odd Fellows from here attended a meeting of the order at Fallsburg on last Saturday night.

COUNTRY GREENHORN.

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INDIGESTION OR SOUR, ACID STOMACH

IN FIVE MINUTES! NO DYSPEPSIA, HEARTBURN OR ANY STOMACH MISERY.

Sour, gassy, upset stomach, indigestion, heartburn, dyspepsia; when the food you eat ferments into gases and stubborn lumps; your head aches and you feel sick and miserable, that's when you realize the magic in Pape's Diapepsin. It makes all stomach misery vanish in five minutes.

If your stomach is in a continuous revolt—if you can't get it regulated, please, for your sake, try Pape's Diapepsin. It's so needless to have a bad stomach—make your next meal a favorite food meal, then take a little Diapepsin. There will not be any distress—eat without fear. It's because Pape's Diapepsin "really does" regulate weak, out-of-order stomachs that gives it its millions of sales annually. Get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. It is the quickest, surest stomach relief and cure known. It acts almost like magic—it is a scientific, harmless and pleasant stomach preparation which truly belongs in every home.

ADELINE.

Our public school is nearing its close and our teacher, Mr. Vanhorn will make his valedictory address to the children and all the citizens that may be present next Wednesday. Mr. Vanhorn has taught us a school with which all of the pupils and patrons of the district appear to be well pleased.

Mrs. Thomas Bryant of Ashland was up this week to see Mrs. Johnnie Bryant, who had a very severe attack of pneumonia, but is convalescing at this writing.

The meeting held at this place for the past two weeks conducted by Rev. Cleveland of Frankfort, Ky., closed Sunday night.

Several from this place attended the entertainment at the Mudsuck school house Friday. All reported a splendid time.

Everett Crumb of East Fork was the guest of Effie White Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Floyd Ogle, who has been ill with lagrippe is some better at this writing.

Charlie Queen of Whites creek attended church at this place Saturday night.

Everett Bouse of Whites creek was visiting friends at this place Saturday night and Sunday.

Lee Wilson, the cattle man, passed up our creek last week.

Hence Vanhorn of this place made a business trip to Louisa Friday.

Several from this place attended Odd Fellows Sermon at Buchanan Sunday.

Fred Miller was calling at George Queen's Sunday.

There will be church at this place Saturday night, Feb. 19, and also following Sunday morning. Everybody come.

UNCLE BUD AND ME.

OUCH! RUB BACKACHE! STIFFNESS, LUMBAGO

RUB PAIN FROM BACK WITH SMALL TRIAL BOTTLE OF OLD "ST. JACOB'S OIL."

Back hurt you Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now listen! That's lumbago, sciatica or maybe from a strain, and you'll get relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacob's Oil." Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. You simply rub it on your back and out comes the pain. It is harmless and doesn't burn the skin. Limber up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle of old honest "St. Jacob's Oil" from any drug store, and after using it just once you'll forget that you ever had backache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years.

Ottawa, Feb. 4.—The historic Canadian Parliament building was destroyed last night by a fire declared unofficially to have been caused by the explosion of a gas bomb or an internal machine. Two women guests of the wife of Speaker Seavign, were overcome by smoke and perished. Several policemen and firemen were buried under the debris when one end of the building collapsed. The number of persons taken to hospitals had not been determined early this morning. Frederick P. Pardee, chief Liberal whip and William S. Loggie, a member of Parliament from New Brunswick are missing and it is feared they have lost their lives.

Old newspapers for sale at this office. We also have blank deeds, mortgages and oil leases.

UP MOUNT HOOD IN WINTER

Feat That Had Been Considered a Practical Impossibility Has Been Successfully Accomplished.

The oft attempted but never before accomplished feat of climbing Mount Hood from the north side in winter was performed recently by Charles E. Warner and William Evans of Portland, enthusiastic members of the Mazama club, who are back from their hazardous undertaking, the Portland Oregonian states. The two men made the trip despite a blinding snowstorm, fog, intense cold and other handicaps. They spent New Year's eve on the very summit of Mount Hood, saw the New Year's birth from Oregon's loftiest pinnacle and stayed at the summit until sunrise on New Year's day.

Without a guide the climbers took the hardest route from Cloud Cap Inn to the summit, passing through two terrific snowstorms, and then running into a fog in which Mr. Warner lost his compass after his companion's had been broken. They lost their bearings and wandered off the trail to Zig Zag glacier, where death beckoned on every hand, until the fog lifted and the men regained their bearings and made their way toward government camp.

The perils of the trip were increased by the solid coating of ice which was encountered near the top of the peak. The men had expected only snow and vent equipped with snowshoes and rubber boots without spikes.

Eleven hours were required to climb from Cloud Cap Inn to the summit. The men completed the vertical circuit of the mountain and arrived at government camp on the south side.

VINEYARD MADE RICH YIELD

But Profits of a California Winery Were Becoming Doubtful—Rice Will Be Grown.

The 50,000-acre Vina ranch, near Chico, one of the Stanford university properties under the original foundation made by Senator and Mrs. Leland Stanford, has lost its fame and profit as a big California vineyard and winery and will soon be transformed into a big rice field, says the San Francisco Bulletin.

This is the object of the Stanford university trustees and the result of several of their business steps of late. Some of the old vineyard land has already been sown in rice and much more will be so cultivated next year.

By attacks of Johnson grass and phylloxera, coupled with the fire losses of some months ago, when the United States internal revenue wine and brandy vaults and warehouses were destroyed, the vineyard has been reduced to a questionable asset.

This condition led the trustees to make radical changes. Rice was decided upon because its cultivation in that part of the state has become a great industry.

Los Angeles' Woman's Court.

A novel woman's court has been inaugurated in Los Angeles where the troubles of women and girls can be aired and acted upon by kindly women. Women and girls from all walks of life can bare their hearts, not to a courtroom full of curious, leering men, but to sensible and sympathetic members of their own sex. And when they leave they will not go in the custody of some ignorant bailiff, but in the care of some woman who will have sworn to do everything in her power to help and lift the prisoner from the depths to which she has fallen. The plan was conceived by Judge Thomas P. White and will be tried on its merits alone. A woman's court committee of twenty women has been appointed, three members of which will "sit in" at the daily court hearings, a woman bailiff will be appointed and other necessary committees.

New Styles in Hosiery.

Here is something new for art lovers to keep their eyes glued to the ground. They are two dainty new styles in feminine hosiery. One is called the lampshade stocking. This is a silk ruffle attached to the hose just above the shoe tops to give the wearer the effect of a pump in boots. When you see the lampshade stocking on the street you cannot tell whether it is coming or going. The other new nether covering is called the purse pocket creation. This is very practical for shoppers. It's a stocking bearing a pocket, with a flap and a clasp just above the ankle. The new stocking makes it unnecessary when the wearer wants to get into the first national to hide behind something and hitch up her dress to reach the roll.

Quite So.

Mr. Harry Tate, who is to appear in the new revue at the London Hippodrome, can be as witty off the stage as he is on; but there was one occasion at least when he met his match.

Seeing a number of small boys busily engaged in asking one another riddles, Mr. Tate thought he would give them a poser.

Going up to one of the lads he asked:

"What time is it when the clock strikes thirteen?"

"Time it was taken to the clock-maker's to be mended," answered the urchin promptly.—Exchange.

Contrary.

Mrs. Closest—Let's stroll down the boardwalk and visit the shops.

Mr. Closest—Why—er—don't you think the sun makes these boards too hot?

Mrs. Closest—Not so hot but that you get cold feet when I want to shop.

Cold Storage

"Why haven't you been out to see us?" Inquired Anne of Evelyn, whom she had met downtown by accident.

"If you knew how busy I am you would not ask," replied Evelyn. "With all my office work, I hardly have time to keep neat. I came out today to buy a new gown which I should have bought a month ago. Come with me and we'll take a look at the shop windows."

"Really, I dare not. Windows are fatal to me. If I look I am lost. I don't need a thing and one hates to waste money. I go seldom so anywhere that my gowns last forever. Evelyn, you cannot realize how curiously dull it is to have no occupation."

"If you understood the discomforts of working for a living you would appreciate your blessings better. Lonesome, are you? Why not make friends in the apartment house where you live?"

"Of course, that bit of advice is well meant, Evelyn, but in the circumstances it happens to be absurd."

"I fall to see why. If you were not so diffident—"

"My dear girl, I'm not in the least diffident; I am merely afraid of being frozen to death if I should try to make friends with my neighbors."

"I don't understand what you mean," said Evelyn.

"If that building were a cold storage warehouse," declared Anne, "the social atmosphere could not be more frigid. Mother and I have lived there a year and a half and not a soul out of all these apartments has made our acquaintance."

"Have you called on your neighbors?"

"Of course not. I would not be so forward as to make advances."

"Then it seems to me you are as bad as the others."

"Indeed, I am not—at least, I do not annoy others. Why, the man in the apartment above ours plays his piano at all hours of the night. He does not even make music, but thumps out some monotonous tune which is as dreary as the moaning of a lost soul. Then there is a woman across the hall with a baby that howls morning, noon and night. Mother went in one day and told her that all the child needed was a little peppermint. The woman replied that the baby was not ill, but was just lonesome whenever she was out of its sight."

"Didn't she come to call after that?" asked Evelyn.

"Is that a joke?" Inquired Anne. "You cannot laugh me into liking them. There is a horrid old creature in the apartment below ours who knocks on the ceiling with a broom handle every time I run our sewing machine. We are disgusted with the building and mean to move as soon as our lease expires."

"You do not need to wait, because I'll take the lease off your hands as soon as you like. I am going to go to housekeeping with another girl before long and your apartment would suit us exactly. When you get ready to move let me know."

A few weeks later Evelyn received a note from Anne saying that she and her mother were about to take another apartment, so Evelyn called to see about transferring the lease. During the interval she learned Anne's mother had suffered a fall and was confined to her couch with a dislocated hip. During Evelyn's call so many persons dropped in that she had to remain an hour before she could have Anne to herself.

"I thought you said you knew no one in this building," exclaimed Evelyn at last. "I never saw more warm-hearted people. Yet you called this place a cold storage warehouse."

"That was before mother was hurt," explained Anne. "The moment the people heard of our trouble they rushed in to sympathize and tell us their troubles in turn. That woman with the baby has lost the poor little darling and every day she comes in and talks to us about it and tells of the flowers she lays on its grave."

"What of the lost soul above you who thumped the piano?" inquired Evelyn.

"Please forget the cruel remarks I made about him," cried Anne. "He had a dear mother who died, and he played the piano because it reminded him of her. He is not a musician, yet he could not bear to have the instrument stand silent and neglected. When he heard that mother was hurt he came to inquire if the noise of the piano annoyed her and he has been so kind. I don't know how we could have managed without him."

"Considering the beautiful way these people have behaved, I don't see why you want to move," said Evelyn.

"Oh, we have no intention of leaving the building; we shall take a larger apartment, which will leave this for you."

"Why?" demanded Evelyn.

"It is a bit too soon to tell," said Anne, blushing, "yet, since you are determined to know, I am to be married. The young man who thumped the piano proved such a dear that mother and I feel we shall be fortunate to have him in the family."

"So the cold storage house was keeping your romance on ice all the while," laughed Evelyn.—Chicago Daily News.

"HIDEKK" IS LATEST WORD

German, According to Report, Have Coined a Mystical Term of Hate for England.

To judge by what appears in the German press the pretty motto, "Gott strafe England"—"May God punish England"—is gradually falling out of use, and is being replaced by another shibboleth which consists of one word, "Hidekk." When two persons meet they say, instead of "Good morning" or "Gott strafe England," "Hidekk," and to the same word they drink each other's health at the beer table and at dinner. But the reader will in vain seek for the meaning of the word in a German dictionary, nor will he find it in any existing or past language. It is a coined word composed of the initial letters of the following phrase: "Hauptstadt ist dass England Kette kriegt," which can be translated thus: "The main thing is that England gets a good hiding."

On the subject of this interesting word Herr Leo Frobenius, the well-known African traveler, tells the following edifying story in a Berlin journal: He and other Germans were returning through the Suez canal and were in the habit of clinking their glasses to the word "Hidekk." A company of Englishmen who used to sit at another table became curious as to the meaning of the strange word and inquired about it of an Arab interpreter. The interpreter promptly replied that the word was a Hungarian one, meaning "sharp," and used by the Germans to express their anger against the English. The Englishmen, says Herr Frobenius, evidently thought that they could use the same word with respect to them, and got up at the table the following day and clinking their glasses and looking hard at the Germans, said "Hidekk." Whereupon Herr Frobenius and his friends laughed heartily.—London News.

NOT EVEN A "THANK YOU"

Mean Man Took the \$5 Gold Piece From the Newsboy and Paid His Insignificant Penny.

Frank Merceen was selling newspapers. It was a clear, bracing day, and Frank felt happy before the well-dressed man came along.

"Paper?"

The man took the paper, reached in a pocket and handed Frank a \$5 gold piece. He passed on.

Young Merceen detected the error at once. He stared at the shining piece for a moment, and was starting after his customer, when another newsboy laid a detaining hand on his arm.

"Say, wait a minute. Wait a minute. You ain't gonna give the shiner back, are ya?"

But Merceen disregarded the temporary voice. He caught up with the man and made known his mistake.

The man merely said, "Oh," took the coin, drew out a pocketbook and gave the newsboy a nickel, waiting for change. Merceen dropped the four pennies into the man's hand, who, thereupon, turned on his heel and continued on his way. There was no word or display of gratitude.

"It doesn't pay to be a boob, does it?" grinned Frank's fellow newsboy, when Merceen returned. "Didn't I tell ya?"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

How Ships Are Carried in Holland.

In many places the rivers in Holland make their entrances to the sea over extensive sand beds, the water being so shallow that large vessels cannot sail in it. Rather than remove the sandbeds, which were looked upon in olden times as a defense, since they then kept men of war at a distance, the Dutch adopt the plan of sending out two large flat-bottomed craft to the small trading vessels that wish to enter the harbor. Arrived on either side the ship, three pontoons, as they may be called, are partially sunk by admitting water, and when their sloping sides are well under the hull of the ship to be carried, the water is pumped out, and they rise buoyantly with their burden between them. Across the shallows they then bear it in triumph, and lower it gently into the deeper water of the harbor. With equal care the return journey is made when the merchantman is ready to sail away.

BRIDGE CONTRACT LET.

Late last Saturday the contract was let for the erection of a new bridge over Tug river at the east end of Second-av. to the Kentucky side by our

city officials and Pike-co. authorities. The successful bidder was the Virginia Bridge and Iron Co. of Roanoke, Va. The contract price for the bridge was about \$23,000 and the work is to be completed by the first of next November. The work on the bridge is to begin at an early date and pushed to completion.—Williamson News.

I SELL LAND THAT WILL MAKE YOU INDEPENDENT FOR LIFE.

300 A. 100 A. bottom, balance blue-grass pasture, some timber, 3 room house, barn 100-100, all kinds of out-buildings. These bottom bring from 60 to 80 bu. of corn to the acre, on pike, one half mile to station, one mile to graded school, and two churches, village and stores. Price \$12500.00 cash, balance easy payments. It is worth \$20000.00, but owner has good reason for selling. You can trade with him, not me.

175 A. fine 2-room house, cost \$3000 two years ago, fine water, most all the farm level and rolling, some hill. Fine fruit, on fine pike one fourth mile to graded school, church and store. Price \$7500.00, \$4000.00 cash, balance easy payments. Owner wants to retire.

160 A. 40 A. bottom, two houses, on fruit, good barn and silo. Handy to good road, mail route, etc., plenty school and church. Price \$5500.00, \$3500.00 cash, balance easy payments. Owner almost blind reason for selling.

40 A. 25 A. fine bottom, balance hill. On good road, good house, fair barn, handy and convenient. Price \$2500.00 half cash, balance easy payments.

55 A. fine 7 room house, good barn and all outbuildings, 35 A. bottom, 1/4 mile off the pike on good road, half mile to school, church one mile. Price \$3500.00, \$1000.00 cash, balance easy payments. Owner very old.

107 A. 20 A. level bottom, good 6 room house, fair barn, on good pike, handy to school and church. Price \$2500.00, \$1500.00 cash, balance easy payments.

80 A. over half level, 8 room house, good barn, on pike, plenty fruit, fine lot of virgin timber. Will keep timber at \$500.00 on price of farm with two years to remove same. Price \$3000.00, half cash, balance payments. Owner has other business.

80 A. hill land, log house, on good road, some bottom. Price \$1000.00, half cash, balance easy payments.

80 A. 15 A. bottom, plenty timber on this to pay for it. Price \$1200.00, half cash, balance payments.

I have at all times a variety of farms can suit any man if he is ready to buy. I am the only land dealer that keeps a traveling salesman on the road. You may write to or call on Rev. V. E. Tygart at Orlutt, Ky. He is my salesman, or write to me or get on the train, come to Ironton, O., then take the D. T. & I. railroad for Bloom Junction, O. I live within one half mile of the Station. If you write me I will meet you at the station. Trains leave Ironton, O., at 9 o'clock forenoon and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Write me your wants, I will have my man call on you. I am not at Sciotoville any more.

FRED B. LYNCH,

Bloom Switch, Ohio.

FOR SALE.

A farm of over 1200 acres, fronting on Tug river for nearly two miles, in Lawrence county, Ky., opposite Webb station on N. & W. R. R. Fine river bottom, creek as I hill lands, including all mineral. Large amount easily cleared and cultivatable. Title good. Address FRED W. WALKER, Woods, Ky., or R. T. BURNS, Louisa, Ky. 8-23

FARMS FOR SALE.

Farm, 13 acres bottom land, 7-room dwelling house, on river, railroad and country road, close to church, school and stores. Plenty fruit trees. Good garden.

Farm, 55 acres, mostly in grass, house and barn, young orchard; three miles from Louisa. \$1500.00.

Farm, 60 acres, one mile from Fort Gay, W. Va. On railroad and country road and river. Good land. No house. Price \$1000.

About 35 acres fertile river-bottom land, one-half mile below Fort Gay. Also 100 acres adjoining Fort Gay. Good grass land, six or seven acres of it level. Price \$2,000. 11-2-3

F. H. YATES, Louisa, Ky.

FARM LAND FOR SALE.

2000 acres of virgin land, Scioto-co., Ohio, timber removed some 20 years ago. Two to three miles of railroad station; Good schools, churches and roads. Soil impregnated with lime, and grass takes naturally. Smooth, hilly land, 90 per cent of which can be run over with a mowing machine. Price \$7.00 to \$12.00 per acre; terms to suit purchaser, and in tracts 40 acres up. SCIOTO FARM LAND COMPANY. 8-27th. 16th St., Ashland, Ky.